X. *The Seasons*

The rainy season and the dry season began now to appear regular to me, I have mentioned that I saved a few ears of barley and rice, and after the rains I thought it a proper time to sow it. Accordingly I dug up a piece of ground with a wooden spade that I had made, and sowed my grain, but not quite all, leaving about a handful of each.

It was a great comfort to me afterwards that I did so, for not one grain of that I sowed this time camty to anything, for the dry months following, the earth had no moisture to assist the growth of the seed: and it did not come up at ail until the wet season had come again.

Finding my first seed did not grow, I sought for a moister place to make another trial in, and dug up a piece of ground near my new bower and sowed the rest of my seed in the spring. And this, having the rainy months of March and April to water it, sprang up very pleasantly and

yielded a very good crop. But by this experiment I was made master of my business, and knew exactly when the proper season was to sow, and that